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Prolouge

"Where am I?" Spottedleaf asked herself, her tortoise shell pelt not visible in her surroundings. The great battle between Starclan and the dark forest was over... But she died again.... And what would happen to her?
"Spottedleaf..." Said an un-familiar voice.
"W-Who are you?!" She asked, her voice echoing in the dark space around her. It was pitch black there.
"That's not important, but what is important is my offer..." The voice said.
Spottedleaf hesitated, "What offer..." She said, her voice curious.
The voice chuckled, "I believe that you deserve a second chance, a chance to have a better life. To be.... Reincarnated..." The voice said again.
Spottedleaf' eyes widened. "On what condition?" She asked.
" Only if you become Firestar's mate." The voice said.
Spottedleaf hesitated for a moment, *what could happen... If I am Firestar's mate, Leafpool and squrrielflight will never be born!! I won't be able to be a medicine cat!! But... Was I happy as a medicine cat?*
Spottedleaf sighed, "OK.... When should I become Firestar's mate?"
The voice chuckled as Spottedleaf was left confused. But suddenly the floor she was standing on collapsed, leaving her falling and screaming, light engulfing her as she fell further. This was not the end. This was a new beginning.

Re-Born

Spottedkit opened her eyes, the light from the sun over-whelming.
"I'm so happy! Bluestar wants to see our kits!" Remarked Brindleface.
"Our two healthy daughters." Smiled Redtail.
Spottedkit suddenly remembered, this was her brother!! Why was she born to her brothers litter?!
"Redtail, are your kits ready?" Spoke Bluestar from outside the nursery, stepping into the large crack in the rock.
"Yes Bluestar!" Chuckled Redtail, watching sandkit try to clamber up the rocks.
Bluestar sat down next to Brindleface, her blue fur shining in the sunlight.
" Have you named them yet?" Asked Bluestar.
"Yes, the pale ginger one is sandkit, and the tortoise shell she-cat is Spottedkit!" Said Brindleface proudly.
"Why Spottedkit?" Asked Bluestar, confused.
" In memory of my sister... Spottedpaw." Said Redtail.
"Oh my. I remember that day! It was only a moon before she would be given her warrior name... Killed by the shadow clan leader!" Growled Bluestar.
"She fought so bravely....It's strange how similar they look..." Remarked Brindleface.
Spottedkit was so confused... She was killed by the shadow clan leader?! No... Spottedpaw was killed by the Shadowclan leader... But Redtail looked so sad.
" Redtail it's me!! Spottedlea- I mean Spottedpaw! Please you need to listen!!" She cried, but she was only a kit and it only came out in small mews.
" Awww look! She knows her daddy!" Said Blustar.
"Sleep now little one..." He chuckled, nuzzling the small kit as she fell into a deep sleep.

Don't tell anyone....
The wish will break!
Then you will die again...

And again...
And again...
He will never be yours if you carry on Spottedkit!
So be a good kit and keep your mouth shut.

Growing up.

"I'm gonna get you Sandkit!" Giggled Spottedkit from the nursery. She had forgot that she was a reincarnation, and was happily enjoying life.
" Ha! No way Spottedkit!" Happily screamed Sandkit, even though Spottedkit was catching up with her.
Spottedkit was finally close enough to pounce, so she took a deep breath and...
Tackled Sandkit! They were locked in a battle of who would pin who first, and it was of course Sandkit. Sandkit got up and so did Spottedkit
" Wow Sandkit! You're really strong!" Giggled Spottedkit, licking a small cut on her shoulder.
"And you're fast!" Remarked Sandkit, giving her a playful nudge with her paw.
"You two are getting too big for the nursery!" Chuckled Willlowpelt, grooming greykit.
"Mum!! Seriously! Why are you always licking me?" Squirmed Greykit, trying to wriggle away from her mothers grasp.
"You need to be cleaned, greykit!" Chuckled Willowpelt, grooming her son again.
Sandkit and Spottedkit giggled, watching the poor greykit struggle.
"Muuumm! Your embarrassing me!" Murmured Greykit.
Suddenly Redtail walked into the nursery, admiring his two daughters.
"My, my how you've grown!" He chuckled, alerting the two kits.
"Daddy!" They both giggled, trying to tackle their father.
"Oh noooo. I have been slayed!! Avenge mee!!!" Their father fell to the ground, pretending to die.
The two kits giggled, falling to the floor laughing, as their father got up slowly, pretending to go to Starclan.
Just as the 3 of them Collapsed onto the floor laughing, Bluestar entered the nursery.
Redtail got up at once and nodded to Bluestar.
"B-Bluestar." He coughed awkwardly. "You have a mission for me?"
Bluestar smiled, "Yes, Riverclan scent has been found on our

borders, It may not be that serious but we should still see," she spoke softly, her voice much sterner now.
Redtail got up and dusted the dirt from his pelt "I'll organise a patrol, I'll see you two later." He smiled at sandkit and Spottedkit before heading off on a patrol.
Sandkit giggled, "I wanna be just like Dad when I grow up! How about you?" Said Sandkit looking over at Spottedkit. Spottedkit looked at her father walking away, then to the medicine cat den, where the elder featherwhisker was sorting herbs. She looked around the nursery aswell, at all the happy queens, playing with their kits.
"I don't know..." Sighed Spottedkit.

Apprentices

Spottedkit looked around the nursery, this was her last day being a kit, and her first day being apprentice. Sandkit slept happily, her pale ginger pelt glimmering in the sun light. *Sandkit was bound to get a mate, she was definitely the prettiest kit in the nursery*, thought Spottedkit, looking down at her ugly white paws. Greypaw padded over to them with Ravenpaw by his side, they had just been made an apprentice about 2 moons ago.
"Hey Greypaw! Hey Ravenpaw." Mewed Spottedkit happily, snapping out of her swirling thoughts about never finding a mate.
"Hey Spottedkit! How are you?" Asked Greypaw politely, while Ravenpaw just looked at Spottedkit, as if he was to shy to say anything.
"I'm alright, but is Ravenpaw Ok? He seems a little distracted..." She mewed quietly, trying not to offend Ravenpaw. He heard his name and looked up, as if embarrassed. His face flushed a deep shade of pink.
"I-U-Uh-Um..." He stammered, before Bluestar's voice could be heard over the clearing.
Greypaw nudged Ravenpaw and they padded off, and Sandpaw woke in an instant.
"Quick! It's our ceremony!" She smiled excitedly, getting to her feet, followed by Spottedkit and Brindleface.

At High Rock

The crowd of cats watched excitedly, looking at the two apprentices being groomed by their mother, they giggled in embarrassment.
"We are gathered here today to celebrate two kits who are ready to leave the nursery and become apprentices, Sandkit." Said Bluestar, her head nodding towards the she-kit.
Sandkit giggled excitedly, bounding up to the top of high rock, looking down at her sister.
"Sandkit, do you promise to respect the warrior code? To protect your clan, no matter what the cost, and to be able to sacrifice yourself for your clan mates and others in need?" She purred.

"Yes! I do!" Sandkit mewed excitedly, anticipation making her paws twitch.
Bluestar purred at the young kit's enthusiasm, "Then I now make you Sandpaw, your mentor will be Whitestorm." Blustar nodded, as Whitstorm came to touch noses with Sandpaw. The crowd cheered excitedly.
"Spottedkit." Said Bluestar sternly, nodding at the young kit, as Spottedkit padded slowly up to the leader. Bluestar smiled at Spottedkit.
"Spottedkit, do you promise to respect the warrior code? To protect your clan, no matter what the cost, and to be able to sacrifice yourself for your clan mates and others in need?" She asked smoothly, looking down at the gathered warriors.
"Y-Yes..." She purred softly, smiling shyly.
Bluestar purred in amusement, "Then I now make you Spottedpaw, your mentor will be RunningWind" She said, looking down at RunningWind who looked shocked, but padded up in excitement. He looked down at the young cat and touched noses with her. The crowd cheered as Sandpaw and Spottedpaw padded down, the two looked at each other and smiled. "Goodbye nursery, hello warrior training!"

First day

Spottedkit- wait no.... Spottedpaw woke up from her slumber, she could hear the birds chirping, and the cats in the apprentice den snoring softly. *What time is it?* She asked herself, stretching and sharpening her claws. There was a stir from the other side of the den, and Ravenpaw opened his soft blue eyes. "You're up early..." He yawned, padding over to Spottedpaw.
"Oh! I'm normally up this early!" She smiled, looking at Ravenpaw, who looked quite worried.
"What's wrong?" She questioned, pawing his shoulder. He jumped and his fur stood on end at Spottedpaw's touch.
"O-Oh! Nothing... I-It's just that... Tigerclaw should wake up soon... He wakes up early aswell." He stammered, trying to stand up straight.
Spottedpaw looked worriedly at Ravenpaw, until she heard a soft voice coming towards the apprentice den. RunningWind was walking swiftly over to Spottedpaw, with Tigerclaw by his side.
"Good to see you're up early for your first day Spottedpaw!" He smiled, as Tigerclaw just stared at Ravenpaw, who was looking down at his paws.
"Yes... It is..." Spoke Tigerclaw in an unsettling, dark voice. "They should be able to go now... Wake up Redtail, Whitestorm, and Lionheart, we need to get moving." Growled Tigerclaw.
RunningWind simply chuckled.
"Don't be like that Tigerclaw! We don't tell them where to take their apprentices, they do. If Lionheart wants to take out greypaw in the middle of the night, he can. So come Spottedpaw!" Chuckled RunningWind as Tigerclaw growled and pushed Ravenpaw out of the den.

Thunderclan Territory

RunningWind and Spottedpaw were walking through the territory, and along the borders. "So Spottedpaw.... Have you every seen Thunderclan territory?" He asked politely. Spottedpaw shook her head.

"No... This is my first time! It's very pretty though!" She smiled, looking at the trees around her.
" The reason we're doing this, is because you must get used to the smells of the other clans... Do you smell that?" He asked Spottedpaw, who was sniffing around, she covered her nose at the smell.
" Ew!! What is that?! It smells like rotten food, or toad- or something!" She whined. RunningWind laughed at Spottedpaw's comment.
"That's Shadowclan! We all think that when we first smell it, but it's not that bad." He smiled as he continued walking swiftly, Spottedpaw tried to keep up with the swift warrior. He saw Spottedpaw trying so he picked up the speed, testing her. She began to speed walk, just managing to keep up.
"Very good,"said RunningWind as he began to run. Spottedpaw growled playfully and started running faster. RunningWind started to sprint, laughing. Spottedpaw was laughing aswell as she tried her best to keep up. *Well, they don't call him RunningWind for no reason!* Though Spottedpaw.
They were picking up speed, when suddenly...
"AHHHH!" Said Spottedpaw as she feel face first into the dirt. RunningWind laughed softly.
"Very good, Spottedpaw! You're very fast, I must say! But come now, can you smell that?" He asked picking her up from the dirt. Spottedpaw sniffed around, but instead of covering her nose, she just looked surprised.
"Fish? Riverclan!!" She beamed, knowing she had it right. RunningWind smiled.
"You've done well today Spottedpaw, I'm impressed, and look, its only half way the day! Take a break you've earned it," he said, walking her back to camp.
"Thanks RunningWi-" She thanked, before she was cut off by someone pouncing on her. She looked up to see Sandpaw grinning down at her.
"Gottcha!" She giggled.

A nights warning.

Spottedpaw sat in the apprentice den with Sandpaw by her side, they had both had a busy day, and were resting. Spottedpaw was listening to Sandpaw, telling her about her day.
"So it turns out that WhiteStorm is related to Bluestar! How cool is that?! Also Dustpaw was with us, and he said that I had very pretty fur! Was he flirting with me? Or was he just trying to be nice?! Ugh! It's so confusing!" Said Sandpaw, putting her head in her paws. Spottedpaw giggled.
" Calm down Sandpaw! We've only been apprentices for a day!" She giggled, giving Sandpaw and affectionate lick on the ear. Sandpaw lifted her head, she had a wide grin on her face.
"What about you Spottedpaw?" She grinned.
"What?" Questioned Spottedpaw, slightly confused about what her sister was getting at.
"Have you met any handsome toms?" She growled playfully. Spottedpaw turned a crimson red colour, " No! I- I- No! No!" She stammered her cheeks as red as a berry. Sandpaw laughed at her Sisters embarrassment, when suddenly Ravenpaw showed up.
" S-Spottedpaw! RunningWind wants you to take the evening patrol with Tigerclaw and m-me." He looked at Sandpaw for a second, who was grinning widely at Spottedpaw.
"S-Sure!" She said, knowing her sisters eyes were looking at her. Ravenpaw padded away.
"So what were we saying about? Apparently no toms are flirting with you ay?" Said Sandpaw, teasing her sister. Spottedpaw turned red again.
"H-He was j-j-just asking-" She was cut off by her sisters laughing.
"I'm joking Spottedpaw!!" She giggled, nudging her sister playfully.
"You have to go on your Date now anyway!" She collapsed on the floor laughing, as Spottedpaw sighed and walked away.
She found Ravenpaw waiting with RunningWind and Tigerclaw. She found that Mousefur was also there.
"Hi everyone!" Said Spottedpaw.
" It's about time..." Muttered Tigerclaw under his breath.
"Great! Now we can start your first patrol! Let's go!" Smiled

RunningWind until he was stopped by Tigerclaw.
" Excuse me, but you're not the deputy! You don't say when to go!" Growled Tigerclaw.
"But didn't Redtail put RunningWind in charge?" Asked Spottedpaw, rembering when she got back mid-day from RunningWinds training.

Spottedpaw took something from the fresh kill pile, when she saw her father organising a patrol with Bluestar. She ran over to him, but she just over-heard a conversation.
"-RunningWind has really proved himself! He's earned his first apprentice, and I think that he should be in charge of the evening patrol! What about you Bluestar?"
"Yes I agree, Send out the Patrol Redtail."

Tigerclaw stared at the small apprentice, she was right.
"Fine.... On your command RunningWind." Growled Tigerclaw.

The 'Date'

Spottedpaw walked beside RunningWind, feeling slightly intimidated by Tigerclaw. *What was his problem?!* She thought, so hard that she didn't see Ravenpaw creep up next to her.
" Hi..." He said softly, making Spottedpaw jump.
" Oh, Hi Ravenpaw!" Said Spottedpaw, trying to act cool, despite what happened earlier.
Ravenpaw sighed, " I'm sorry about embarrassing you earlier..." He said, sorrow in his voice. "I-I-I wasn't flirting with you! I-I swear-" His panicking was cut off by Spottedpaw's words.
"Oh! No no! I knew you weren't flirting! And it's fine! I accept your apology." She smiled, staring into his green eyes. Ravenpaw started to blush.
"S-Still friends?" He stammered, hope in his voice. Spottedpaw giggled.
"Of corse!" She smiled, "It would be terrible to loose a friend because of something that silly..." She sighed, her fur blowing in the breeze.
They were about to engage in more conversation, when Mousefur growled.
"I smell Shadowclan!" She whispered, her nose wrinkling at the scent. Spottedpaw's nose also wrinkled as she smelled the foul odour, ducking down like the rest of them (but not nearly as good), and headed towards the smell.
Runningwind signalled the patrol to jump with a tilt of his head. The clan cats jumped at the un-suspecting cat, who screamed and struggled. The patrol looked down at the tiny cat, who was crying by this point.
"Only a kit." Sighed RunningWind, relieved, getting off the tiny kit. The cat looked up with fear in his eyes.
"I-I'm not a-a kit!!" He said, getting up slowly, "I'm an a-apprentice! A-And I have a name!"
The cats looked down surprised, this cat was far, far too small to be an apprentice. Tigerclaw growled, stepping forward and looking the apprentice directly in the eye.
"And what are you doing in *our* territory?!" He growled. The kit

whimpered and shrieked.
"I-I only just became an apprentice!! I-I don't know the borders yet! Im only 3 moons!!" He said, covering his eyes.
RunningWind looked at him with shocked eyes. "3 moons?! That's far too young!! You must be mistaken..." He said calmly. The kit hissed at him and cried.
"J-J-Just leave me alone!!" He cried, running into Shadowclan.
RunningWind looked around them all with surprised eyes.
"Ummm... All clear everyone! Ehh.. Let's get back to camp..." He coughed awkwardly, a little embarrassed.

Sun-bathing, and first hunt!

Spottedpaw stretched out in the sun-light, it had been a few days since the kit incident, and training had been going well, but a little boring. Running wind taught her different crouches and paw swipes, but she needed a little change. She was grooming herself, when Ravenpaw walked up to her.
"Hi!" He said happily, settling down next to her.
"Hi Ravenpaw! How are things?" She said looking into his eyes. He smiled softly, opening his paws and revealing something.
"Great! I-I found a pretty flower!" He said softly, giving it to her, it was beautiful, a light shade of blue with purple on the edges. The stalk was long and beautiful. Spottedpaw took it in her paw and admired it for a second.
"Ravenpaw, it's beautiful!" She smiled, picking it up in her jaws. Ravenpaw blushed at this comment, and opened his mouth to speak.
"Here!" He said taking it into his own jaws. "It goes like this!" He mumbled through the flower, and placing it behind her ear.
"Wow! It's so pretty!" She beamed. "Thanks so much Ravenp-" She was cut off by her sister tackling her, and pinning her down.
"Heya sis!" She smiled, looking down at her sister. Spottedpaw was quite annoyed.
"Ehhh... Hi Sandpaw..." She smiled awkwardly, the realisation hitting her that she saw everything. Sandpaw purred.
"RunningWind says that training is at mid-day! Don't miss it!" He grinned bending down to whisper something in her ear, "And don't forget to introduce me to your boy friend later!" She laughed, getting off her and running into the forest.
Spottedpaw sighed, looking up at the sun, it was already mid-day. She looked at Ravenpaw, who looked awfully confused.
"Sorry Ravenpaw, gotta go, but thanks for the flower!" She smiled heading into the forest.

-In the territory-

Spottedpaw looked up at RunningWind, who was telling her about

the different types of prey in Thunderclan, and how to catch them. Spottedpaw listened with interest, keen to learn more about the birds, mammals and insects of Thunderclan. RunningWind went silent, staring at his apprentice.
" And now, it's time for you to catch your own prey!" He purred, amused by Spottedpaw's surprised face.
" My own prey?!" She squealed, her paws twitching with excitement. She was about to run off and catch her first prey, until RunningWind stopped her.
"You need to show me how first." He smiled, going into a hunting crouch. "Like this!" He said.
Spottedpaw looked down at her own paws, and stretched them out, getting into a crouch. RunningWind looked impressed and walked over to her.
"Very good, but..." He looked at her paws, " Hunting with your claws out will make extra sound." He said calmly, smiling in satisfaction when she put her claws back in. "You're ready." He smiled.

Spottedpaw found a target, a small mouse, creeping up the tree. Her eyes were filled with dedication, but also guilt. *The mouse hasn't done anything wrong...* She thought, feeling sorry for the poor creature. Her mind turned into a huntress again. *But it hasn't done anything good either... Unless it was to become food to the clan...* She shook her head again, Un-decided. She leapt, for the mouse, closing her eyes and catching it in her paws. She looked down at the terrified creature, a pang of guilt filling her bloodstream. *I can't do this....* She thought , sighing and letting the creature go.
"What a bummer!" Said RunningWind from behind her, watching the mouse scamper up the tree. He looked at the apprentice who was looking disappointed. "It's ok Spottedpaw, they just sometimes get away, it's ok though! Try again. We have all day!" He chuckled, walking away.
Spottedpaw signed, not wanting to catch another poor animal.
"Maybe a bird will be a better choice..." She smiled, spotting a large sparrow-like creature. It wasn't at all cute! If anything, it was horrific. *Yes! This won't make me feel guilty!* She thought, feeling happy. She actually wondered why it was on the ground, *It must be eating...* Spottedpaw heard RunningWind say about that earlier, about how some birds come down to eat nuts, and fruit. She was

very close now, so she lowered her ears and padded lightly on the ground. *It looks much bigger than I thought it was...* She thought, getting ready to pounce on her unsuspecting victim. She pounced! Her claws raking the creatures back, causing it to bleed. The bird tried to shake her off, but she held on tightly, trying to locate it's neck, and quickly, before it flew away, with her as its dinner. *Yes!* She thought, locating the neck, and delivering the killing bite. But it wasn't quite killed. She loosened her grip, assuming she killed the creature, before it gave a powerful jump, knocking her off its back, and into a tree. The creature limped forward, looking at the injured apprentice. *Oh no... I'm it's prey*. She had to think fast, a plan... She looked back on what RunningWind said, but not quickly enough, as the bird took her by the scruff of her neck and started to flap its wings. She was going to die...

She was only about a fox length away from the ground when she thought of a plan, she would use all her energy to jump up, and bite the beast in the neck again, this time from the front. She wasn't sure when the right time would be, but she was now 3 fox lengths away from the ground. She saw RunningWind come to her rescue, but by now she was too far up. *4 fox lengths...* She saw cats gather and watch, horrified gasps emerging.
5 fox lengths, She saw her sister, her mother, her father, and Ravenpaw. She had to live, for them. *6 fox lengths.* At 8 She would try... Try to live... And try for them. *7 fox lengths* 8 *fox lengths... Now!!* She used all her strength to bite the creature hard in the neck, it shrieked and closed its eyes, it fell, along with her. She hoped she would live, no... She prayed.

First trip to the medicine den.

Spottedpaw woke up, a strange, fragrant smell filling her nostrils. She opened her eyes, the setting finally coming into view, she was in the medicine den. She saw a grey Tom, passing her carelessly as if she was a piece if dirt. She rolled her eyes,
"Excuse me!" She said, loud enough for him to hear, he turned around to look at her. "Can you tell me why Im- Owh!" She gasped, as she was about to get up. The Tom walked over.
" Don't move your legs!" He hissed, feeling her paw to see if she'd done anymore damage. He nodded as if to say *it's fine, don't worry.* He looked at her, with a careless expression on his face. "You took quite a fall..." He said, wrapping some cobweb on her leg wound. *A fall? A fall...* She thought carefully, trying to remember. All the memories came rushing back to her. She tackled a large bird, it tried to carry her away! She fell defending herself. Spottedpaw gasped. "I-Is there anyway I can see my-" Just as she was talking, Sandpaw and RunningWind walked in, Sandpaw gasping in relief. "Spottedpaw!" She cried. "I thought I lost you!!" Sandpaw ran over to Spottedpaw, giving her an affectionate lick on the cheek, settling down beside her. RunningWind smiled happily, sitting down in front of her, licking his paws calmly. "When I said try again, I didn't mean become Bird food." He chuckled, Spottedpaw looked at him worriedly.
"I-I didn't know house birds like that existed.." She shuddered, watching RunningWind chuckle softly.
"Spottedpaw, that was no house bird, it was a hawk! They're very rare and hard to catch. You must have stumbled upon a jackpot. It's enough to feed the elders for a quarter moon!" He smiled, his face turning more serious. "But at the cost of your leg... It's fractured." He said, looking disappointed. It was her first catch, and she didn't even get a chance to see the praise. Sandpaw smiled happily,
"But hey, look on the bright side! You don't get training, and you get to hang out with your friends all day!" She purred, looking at the entrance of the medicine den as Ravenpaw walked in.
"Are you ok Spottedpaw?" He asked hurriedly, running in and tripping slightly. Spottedpaw giggled, purring softly.

"I'm fine, but I'm never, hunting that thing again!"

A farthers word.

It had been a few days since the accident, and Spottedpaw had been able to walk around, but only with the help of others. She stayed in the medicine den for now, but FeatherWhisker said that she'd be out in 2 days. She was excited to get out and hunt, but for now she was playing leaves, and twigs with her family. Brindleface was on her side, and Redtail was on Sandpaw's side. Spottedpaw thought carefully, before placing her Leaf in top left square, scoring 3-in a row.
Spottedpaw and Brindleface smiled and looked at the other team deviously. Sandpaw grunted, before giving in. "I guess you win this one..." She growled playfully, looking Spottedpaw in the eye. " But can you win this?" She smirked, pouncing on Spottedpaw, both of them trying to pin the other. Spottedpaw almost won, but Sandpaw pushed upwards, pinning her down.
"Ha! Beat you!" Sandpaw smirked, getting up and nudging her playfully. Brindleface walked over, chuckling softly. "Now, now you two! The medicine den won't be much use if it's destroyed!" She smirked, smiling at them. Redtail looked up at the sun, it was nearly evening.
"Oh no... Sorry, I have to go!" He said, before he was stopped by Spottedpaw's words. "Wait! Where are you going?" Spottedpaw asked curiously, her eyes wide with excitement, was it a very special deputy mission?
Redtail chuckled, "I'm going to SnakeRocks! We're going to take them this time." He growled playfully. Sandpaw rolled her eyes.
"Yeah.. Ok Dad... But try not to die!" She smirked, sticking out her tongue. Redtail returned the favour, stepping out of the den.
Brindleface sighed wistfully, "Oh, I do hope that he will be careful! I remember what happened last time." She looked at her kits sorrowfully, as they also sighed.
"Oh yes... That was a horrible day! He had a huge scratch across his back! It scarred him... He needed lots of cobwebs and borage leaves for that!" Sighed Spottedpaw. Brindleface and Sandpaw looked at her, suprised.
"H-How do you know all this?" Asked Brindleface, slightly shocked,

before breaking into a small chuckle, " It's like you're the medicine cat!"
Spottedpaw chuckled with Brindleface and Sandpaw, when the realisation hit her. She was no apprentice, she was a reincarnation. She remembered protecting Sandstorm. Her sister! Her mother died, her father died. She died and vanished forever. She remembered the wish of the cat that spoke to her.
You must become Firestar's mate.
She needed to leave, she needed to think.
"E-Excuse me... I-I-I need to make... D-Dirt.." She said, limping out of the medicine den as fast as she could. She didn't care where she went, she needed to get away.

The realisation.

Spottedpaw was in the territory now, and was trying to think things through. She couldn't get all of these crazy thoughts out of her head. *She sacrificed herself for her sister! Well... She wasn't her sister then, but still.*
Just as she was thinking, she heard a strange, soothing noise. It made her very sleepy, so she closed her eyes, and drifted into a sleep.

She awoke with a start, the strange surroundings fogging her memory. *Am I... In Starclan?* But this place seemed much too dark, and she couldn't see her own paws.
"Glad you came... Spottedleaf." Said an un-familiar voice. *Oh no. I remember now...* Thought Spottedpaw, remembering this place and the un-familiar voice.
Spottedpaw growled, " My name isn't Spottedleaf! It's Spottedpaw." Sighed Spottedpaw wistfully. The cat chuckled.
" You know... You almost gave our little secret away... And that would be very naughty..." The cat laughed, obviously enjoying the fact Spottedpaw was just a confused little apprentice. Spottedpaw growled louder.
"You deserve to suffer... When you said I would be re-born, I didn't expect to be my lover's mate's sister! If I am to become Firestar's mate... I-It would break her heart!" Cried Spottedpaw. The cat laughed louder.
" Oh you are funny!! Oh my! No need to get so upset! Look, a deal's a deal, if you want to live you must become Firestar's mate! Other wise you'll suffer the same death as your.. Aunt did." The cat chuckled.
Spottedpaw had had enough of this. She remembered the stories Redtail told her about the old Spottedpaw, and this cat couldn't just insult her! "You're going to forget where you came from when I'm done with you!" She growled, leaping towards the dark figure, the figure chuckled.
"Just a forget spell... "She grinned touching Spottedpaw's chest with her paw, and yet again, everything went white.

A kittypet.

Spottedpaw awoke in the middle of the forest. She yawned, completely forgetting what happened. She blinked her Amber eyes, looking at her surroundings. "Wasn't I just in the medicine den? Oh bother, I must have wondered off." She stretched, getting up and walking back into camp.
Back at camp, Sandpaw and Brindleface were nuzzling Spottedpaw affectionately.
" So your leg is fine now?" Asked Sandpaw, surprised. Spottedpaw giggled, looking at her back leg.
"Yeah, it's really weird! It feels perfectly fine now! I guess it just happens sometimes!... How long was I gone for?" Asked Spottedpaw, cleaning her face.
Sandpaw thought for a moment, "Well, about half the day! It's almost sun-down now! Redtail and Bluestar have a big announcement for later!" Enthused Sandpaw, beaming with excitement. Spottedpaw padded the ground excitedly, she couldn't wait!

Gathered cats gazed upon highrock, where Bluestar was standing, clearly claiming her authority. She looked down at the gathered cats, smiling gracefully, waiting for them to settle before making her announcement.
"Now now, Time for the announcement!" She mewed peacefully, looking down at Redtail. Redtail nodded to her, even though his eyes were filled with regret. Bluestar opened her mouth to speak, hearing the cats quiet down. " We will.... Hopefully be having a new cat join our clan tomorrow." She smiled, looking down at the cats, they looked as if they were expecting more. "That's all." She said, walking back into her den.

The gathered cats sighed and went back to what they were doing, confused and disappointed, but Spottedpaw and Sandpaw could know it all from their father, after all, he was the deputy.
"Dad!" Sandpaw mewed to her father as he was passing, he gave a beaming smile at the apprentices padding towards him.

" Sandpaw, Spottedpaw, is there something you need?" He questioned them.
Spottedpaw and Sandpaw glanced at eachother. " Dad, who is joining the clan tomorrow?"Spottedpaw asked curiously. Redtail looked nervous, chuckling nervously.
"Heh, w-what do you mean? O-oh what um...Bluestar said, yes um... It's frostfurs k-kits of course!" He smiled uncertainly, looking at his daughters who did not look at all convinced. "Oh darn... You're to smart for me." He sighed, his tail flicking the ground in sorrow.
"Ok.. A- a... Well it's a-" he stammered, his daughters eyes widening in excitement and desperation. When their father was too frightened to say, Sandpaw gave a low growl.
"Oh c'mon dad! Just tell us already and stop stammering!" She grunted, her father completely giving up.
"It's-It's a kittypet.." He sighed.

Fire can save the clan.

Sandpaw gave out a mad growl, while Spottedpaw simply gasped in shock. Sandpaw began hissing at her father, "A KITTYPET? DAD, ARE YOU INSANE?!" She raised her back in anger.
Spottedpaw was mad, but not this mad. *A kittypet isn't that bad, it's just a normal cat.* Her good side argued, while her bad side started insulting. *A normal cat who is not a warrior! How stupid! Who even lets such horrible cats into our noble clan. How stupid is this father of ours?!* Spottedpaw was awfully confused, to be mad, or curious?
"Sandpaw, please calm down." Comforted Redtail, "I don't want him to come here either, but the clan needs more warriors!" He sighed, looking at his two daughters. " You must understand, this is for the good of the clan, please don't tell anyone, if you do..." He lowered his head, a sadness in his eyes. " The entire clan will collapse under the humiliation."
Sandpaw went to growl at her father, until Spottedpaw put a paw on her chest, telling her to be calm. " Yes father, we won't tell a soul." Said Spottedpaw firmly, walking away, leading Sandpaw with her tail.

Spottedpaw laid down in the apprentice den, with Sandpaw by her side, who was explaining to her how mouse brained their father is. "... Because that's just what they do isn't it? They just ruin everyone's lives! Stupid deputies, and stupid kittypets!" She growled, clawing the soft moss. Spottedpaw wasn't really paying attention though, as she was about to drift off into a peaceful sleep. "You can tell m-" She yawned, stretching out her claws, "-me all about evil things in the morning Sandpaw, but now I'm pretty tired." Said Spottedpaw weakly. Sandpaw only rolled her eyes. "Okay then miss sleepy face! See you in the morning." She smiled flicking her tail in amusement, before setting her head down peacefully and sleeping. Spottedpaw smiled back and slept.

"How could you?! I thought we had something!" He cried.
Spottedpaw ran, not looking back at the sadness in everyone's eyes. She heard mutters of, "Kittypet!" And "You betrayed us!" What was going

on?!? She stopped as she saw a fire, blazing through the camp, she screamed, but no words came out. She closed her eyes, excepting death, and when she opened them again...
High rock? Why here? She perked get ears when she heard Bluestar and featherwhisker speaking. She stalked closer, wanting to hear what was happening.
"-Fire alone will save our clan." Spoke Featherwhisker. Spottedpaw's face turned to one side, confused.
"Fire? But fire is feared by all the clans, how can it save us?" Spoke Bluestar in her regal voice.
"I do not know, but this is the message that Starclan has given me..." He sighed, looking at Blustar. Spottedpaw gasped, A prochecy!
"Did you hear something?" Asked Blustar, but Spottedpaw was waking up.

"Fire-F-Fire" Muttered Spottedpaw in her sleep, awaking Ravenpaw. He stretched and padded over to Spottedpaw, padding her gently with his paw.
"Spottedpaw? Are you ok?" He asked, drawing his muzzle closer to her face, seeing if her eyes were open, even just a tiny bit. Spottedpaw moved around in her sleep, allowing her muzzle to touch his. The touch awoke her with a start and she opened her hazel eyes. They both backed away and gasped in an instant, turning red.
"R-R-Ravenpaw?! W-W-What are you doing?!" She asked. He turned an even deeper shade of red.
" W-Well... I-I-I heard you muttering... S-So I went to see i-if you were awake! B-But then you moved and..." He said awkwardly, looking away to avoid eye contact.
"Oh!" Said Spottedpaw, slightly disappointed that it was only an accident. "T-Then it's fine!" She smiled awkwardly, trying to read Ravenpaw's expression, was he sad, happy, scared? She couldn't tell. Just as Ravenpaw opened his mouth to speak, Sandpaw pounced on Spottedpaw, laughing loudly. Ravenpaw sighed and left. Spottedpaw gave her sister the 'You have to stop doing that' look.

Dustpaw

Spottedpaw was back on training since her leg had healed. The medicine said it was a miracle, but Graypaw said it was a coincidence. He was training with her and RunningWind, as Lionheart had a injured tail that he needed seeing to. But Graypaw wasn't complaining, he really enjoyed talking, and Lionheart wouldn't let him do that most of the time.
"- So it's really coincidental that leg of yours! I mean, what are the odds? It's like Starclan healed it or something!" He laughed loudly, scarring a squirrel away. RunningWind sighed and turned to face him.
"Graypaw, I know your mentor isn't here, but that doesn't mean you can talk so loudly that you scare the prey away! Now, today will be battle training! You need to get your claws out first!" He purred.
This wasn't the first time Spottedpaw had done battle training, she was used to the fact that she wasn't very good at attacking, but better at dodging and running away. She got her claws out, until she heard Dustpaw calling Runningwind's name.
"RunningWind! RunningWind!" He panted, his paws acing from all the running.
"What is it Dustpaw?" He asked calmly, looking down at the apprentice.
"Bluestar wants all the warriors to see her immediately!" He said, trying to sound important. RunningWind nodded, running as quick as lightning into the camp, leaving Dustpaw, Graypaw and Spottedpaw alone. Graypaw sighed.
"Well, so much for battle training." He said, disappointed. Dustpaw grinned and flicked his tail.
"Well, your lucky that your not working as hard as Ravenpaw!" He said, in a fake sadness. With the mention of Ravenpaw's name, Spottedpaw's ears immediately perked up. "He's working oh so very hard... Especially under the watchful eye of mean old Tigerclaw!" He said sarcastically, pretending to faint. Spottedpaw grunted.
"Dustpaw, stop it." She sighed. "He's really trying..."
Dustpaw laughed, "Oh boy! You really care about him huh?" He grinned, getting his claws out. "But he's pathetic! I bet he won't

even live to see his apprentice ceremony!" He chuckled, as Graypaw backed away, obviously seeing a fight coming. Spottedpaw hissed at Dustpaw, getting her claws out as well.
"He's not pathetic! He's nice, kind, and is much better than you... You pathetic piece of mouse-dung!" She growled, the two circling each other.
Dustpaw growled, "What do you see in him? He's a dumb fox-brained fool!" He hissed.
Spottedpaw kept a straight face, "Oh really? Look in a lake at yourself if you're so convinced." She hissed. But Dustpaw had had enough and flung himself at Spottedpaw, his claws extended, and back raised. *I can do this...* Thought Spottedpaw, moving out of the way just in time for him to face plant the ground.
Dustpaw got up and chased after Spottedpaw, but this was also something that Spottedpaw was good at, running away. They chased eachother around the territory, until Spottedpaw had fully disappeared from Dustpaw's vision.
"Where are you?! Come out!" He hissed, knowing she was in the bushes around him, though he heard no sound. In the bushes, Spottedpaw moved skilfully through the brambles, avoiding raking her pelt on the sharp thorns. She saw her target, frustrated and vunrable. She knew she would have to nail this jump... *3, 2,1...* *JUMP!* She jumped onto Dustpaw, her claws out, and fangs shining. They were trapped in a pinning game, who would pin first, Spottedpaw or Dustpaw? But the game was coming to an end, as Spottedpaw couldn't get herself out of the pin, as she realised that Dustpaw had won. He grinned at the she-cat who was struggling under the weight. "Now that your mentors gone... It's time I taught you a lesson!" He smiled, drawing his claws out of his paws, and aiming for her stomach. When he was suddenly thrown off her by something, or someone... She got up with a start, to see Ravenpaw tackling Dustpaw. Ravenpaw pinned Dustpaw down and stared at him.
"You've already ruin my life.., I won't let you ruin hers!" He growled, letting him go, when Tigerclaw walked into the scene.

Sunning Rocks

Tigerclaw merely stared at the apprentices, not really caring about the fact that a fight was right under his muzzle. But Tigerclaw didn't care, he never cared. He took a step forward, looking Ravenpaw right in his blue eyes.
"Ravenpaw." Said Tigerclaw, with a voice of stone, "You're coming on the mission to Sunning rocks with me and Redtail, to take back sunning rocks." He said smoothly, enjoying the fear on the apprentices face.
"Y-Yes T-T-Tigerclaw..." Gulped Ravenpaw, walking shakily up to his mentor and walking beside him, setting back to camp. *Wait, I didn't even say thank you!* Thought Spottedpaw, looking at the helpless apprentice. He looked back at Spottedpaw briefly, and she gave him a nod of thanks.
Dustpaw stood up, obviously offended. "W-Well... I was just being nice to him this time..." He growled, walking back into camp.
Graypaw suddenly appeared around the corner, he had to have been running all around camp, since he looked so out of breath.
"Spo-Spottedpaw!" He panted, collapsing onto the cold grass.
"Graypaw!" Gasped Spottedpaw, running over to her friend who was all spread out and gasping onto the ground.
Graypaw gave a weak smile, "Um... I think you've had enough battle training for one day! Let's go back to camp!"

Rusty

Spottedpaw looked up at the clouds, her sister was by her side , they sighed happily, making shapes out of the clear, yet cloudy sky.
"Hey!" Mewed Sandpaw, nudging her sister and pointing to the sky, "Do you see it? That one looks like a snake! Slithering around!" She giggled, manoeuvring her paw so that it looks like a snake.
Spottedpaw laughed, looking to try and find her own shape in the clouds above. She focused, her ears flickering in the beautiful silence that was the just turned green-Leaf. She suddenly saw a awfully clear shape and nudged her sister.
"Hey, Sandpaw! Look!" She mewed, waiting for her sister to look up at the wonderful sky. "It looks like a fire! And... A paw? Entering the camp...." She said un-certainly. The shape was so clear, but yet, so odd. Sandpaw squinted, obviously struggling to make out the shape.
"I can't see it..." Sandpaw said, still squinting at the sky. "But I guess you just have good eyes!" She smiled, suddenly seeing a crowd of cats gathering at the entrance of camp.
"Hey, what's that crowd doing?!" Asked Sandpaw, looking over her shoulder. Spottedpaw was awfully curious and padded over to the scene, trouble was already spelled out. She saw the warrior longtail, calling out from the crowd. Sandpaw scoffed and scowled, looking at the cat on high rock, it had to be the kittypet!
"Ugh... So he's finally here... What a disgrace to our clan." Growled Sandpaw, padding over to the gathered cats. Spottedpaw followed, but kept her mouth shut. She saw the small handsome Tom, sitting on high rock, trying to ignore the rude comments coming from the crowd. *He seems nice enough...*
But just as she was thinking, Bluestar nudged the kittypet down from High rock, and was face to face with longtail, circling eachother in a sort of staring battle.
Spottedpaw wasn't really a... 'Fan' of longtail. She honestly thought he was a fleabag, but she kept her opinions to herself. He was horrid, he always tripped her up and called her cute. But one thing that was vital to know about longtail, was that you did not wanna get in a fight with him... But just as Spottedpaw was thinking this,

longtail lunged at rusty with full force, but all he did was run, he obviously didn't want to fight, but Spottedpaw was afraid that he didn't have a choice.
10 torturous minutes the fight went on for, until rusty's collar snapped, as if he was freed from his kittypet roots, and he gave Longtail a nasty bite on the ear. Bluestar walked down from her podium, and gave a re-assuring smile to the Tom. She muttered a few words to the cat, before turning to the anxious crowd.
"This kittypet has shown courage, and from this day forth be known as Firepaw!" Projected Bluestar to the crowd of cats.
Several cats cheered his new name, including Spottedpaw, who was secretly scared for how her sister, Dustpaw, Graypaw, and of corse Ravenpaw would treat him. This was going to be a long 6 moons for the young apprentice, who was now called Firepaw, of thunderclan.

Firepaw

Spottedpaw was resting in the apprentices den, the swaying of the breeze just right, and the sound volume kept to how she liked it. Total quiet. The closed her pretty Amber eyes, trying to go to sleep, until she heard various muttering out side. She could make out her sisters voice, and what she was saying... But barley.
"-I just didn't expect to be training with a kittypet, that's all!" Said Sandpaw, in her usual sassiness. Spottedpaw heard various footsteps enter the den, but tried to ignore them.
"And here's the apprentice den! This is where you'll be sleeping! I saved you some moss next to m- Oh hey! That's Spottedpaw! She's nicer that her sister Sandpaw... I'll go wake her up for you!" Smiled Graypaw, padding over to the half-awake she-cat. "Wake up Spottedpaw!" He said, padding her gently. Spottedpaw groaned and opened her eyes slowly, looking at the den around her, before looking at Graypaw.
"What is it Graypaw?" She said softly, yawning.
"The new apprentice is here!" He smiled, beckoning Firepaw to come over. Firepaw stepped slowly, quite shy about meeting another cat. When he was finally over, Graypaw pushed him closer to Spottedpaw, and they both blushed madly. Graypaw grinned.
"Ah too bad Firepaw! She's taken! By Ravenpaw!" He grinned as the two started yelling and stuttering.
"I-I'm not going out with Ravenpaw and I-I D-Don't like Firep-" Spottedpaw said over and over again.
"I don't like her! I-I..." Stammered Firepaw, as they suddenly heard a yowl from the entrance of camp.
"What was that?" Questioned Graypaw, looking worried.
Spottedpaw looked terrified and rushed out of the den as quick a lightning, yowls coming from all angles, and the ground underneath her seemed to fall apart as she saw a small, wounded cat, panting, and blood dripping from a large wound in his neck. She recognised the cat to be Ravenpaw, he must have come back from the patrol! But here was her father, and Tigerclaw? Ravenpaw looked like he needed to say something.
"R-Redtail..." Stammered Ravenpaw, looking at Spottedpaw for a

brief second before looking down. "R-Redtail is dead..."

The death of a deputy

Spottedpaw didn't say a word, she simply looked at the ground, her eyes filling with tears as the realisation hit her. Her father was dead. She couldn't do anything... She couldn't save him... She couldn't move... She couldn't even get her words out. She could just stand there, her eyes wide and paws trembling with shock and horror. She felt the warm fur of Sandpaw rubbing against her, trying to comfort her... You see, Sandpaw had a heart of stone, and even though she was upset, she wouldn't let to show it. Never in a million moons would she let her weakness show. But Spottedpaw was different, and she suddenly felt her muscles collapse and she fell to the ground, crying and screaming. She saw Redtail's body, it was just as it used to be, but lifeless and stone cold. A single tear fell down Sandpaw's face as she laid down next to her sister, nuzzling her softly.
Spottedpaw looked her sister in the eyes, her Amber pools filled with sadness and anger. Spottedpaw was about to say something, until she was hushed by Sandpaw, who placed a firm paw on her shoulder.
"Spottedpaw..." She began, sadness radiating from her firm voice. "There's nothing we can do..." She looked at Spottedpaw. "He will be hunting with Starclan now..."

Spottedpaw couldn't sleep, she had been haunted by the image of her father, and after they shared tongues, she decided that it was best to try and forget that he died and try to sleep. *He's just going to the moon stone for a few days...* She kept telling herself, but the sadness was overwhelming, and nothing could hide the truth anymore. She at least needed some poppy seeds to stop worrying, so she stepped out of the den and tried to walk over, but she couldn't do it without collapsing and crying into the soft, tender soil beneath her. As she was stepping out, she must have woken Firepaw, as he stepped out of the den and walked over to the bellowing she-cat.
"Spottedpaw..." He said softly, slightly startling the she-cat who turned around to face him. "Oh! S-Sorry.... Are you ok?" He asked,

even though he knew the answer.
Spottedpaw sighed and lifted her head, "It happens to everyone... So I'm fine..." She said remorsefully. She would never see her father again, and she felt so alone in the world. Firepaw saw this and put a paw on hers, making her look up.
"Spottedpaw..." He began, his pelt glowing in the moonlight. "I don't know what your going through, but... I-I think you need a friend... And I know you have some... But could I be one? I want to help you." He said, blushing slightly. Spottedpaw managed a weak smile, but was flattered all the same.
"Of corse Firepaw..." She purred, getting up. "I would love to be your friend." She said softly, worshipping the moments that they looked into each others eyes. Until Spottedpaw coughed awkwardly, "Let's go to sleep... You wouldn't want to be tired on your first day!" She said, signalling the entrance with her tail. They walked into the den in unison, and resumed sleep as if nothing happened.

Normality

It has been a few days since... The incident... And everything was back to normal. Lionheart was the new deputy, and frostfur's kits had been born. But something was out of place... A puzzle piece was missing, and Spottedpaw knew exactly what was wrong lately. She wondered through the woods, following the scent of something important, breaking into a sprint as it got stronger. Whatever it was, it was alone, and it was just what Spottedpaw needed. She needed to see it... She needed to see him. She finally caught glimpse of the cat she was looking for. He was looking at his white paw with wide, strained eyes.
"Ravenpaw!" She smiled, she hadn't seen her friend in a few days and was missing him dreadfully. But Firepaw had been great company aswell, always asking how she was and walking with her. They shared their deepest thoughts together, and she realised... That she was falling for him. But her thoughts were interrupted as Ravenpaw turned around, his face screwed with shock and surprise.
"S-Spottedpaw!" He said, his face still and full of fear, he tried to smile, but his mouth just started to quiver. Spottedpaw was slightly worried for him. *Was he ok?*
"Ravenpaw? Are you ok?" Asked Spottedpaw, taking a step closer, and eventually walking towards him. He flinched and moved backwards, but eventually stayed put, waiting for Spottedpaw to come towards him. Spottedpaw eventually got close enough and started to nuzzle him friendlily. "Oh Ravenpaw! I was starting to get worried." She exclaimed, sitting beside him.
"I-I... Spottedpaw..." He sighed, putting a paw on hers. "There's something... I have to tell you..." He said in merely a whisper, looking at the ground. Spottedpaw looked at him with worry in her eyes.
"What is it Ravenpaw?" She said, standing up and looking at him. He looked up at her slowly before turning away, tears streaming down his face.
"Nothing! J-Just leave me alone!" He hissed running away.

Yellowfang

Spottedpaw was torn, she was torn like a broken pad. But this was different. She was torn between two toms of which she loved dearly. The other night, Firepaw had expressed about how he wanted so much to be her friend. But Spottedpaw was thinking of him in a different way, and she was sure that he felt the same longing feeling in his heart for her as well. The second option was Ravenpaw. He was so nice to her, sensitive loving, but lately he was avoiding her, and she didn't know why. But now she knew why Sandpaw was so frustrated about Dustpaw. Romance was hard.
"Spottedpaw!" Said a familiar voice, she turned around to see Firepaw, his blazing green eyes staring at her. "Do you want to go for a walk?" He smiled, flicking his tail in excitement. Spottedpaw was about to say yes, when RunningWind sped into the clearing towards her, interrupting their conversation.
"Spottedpaw!" He spoke with a voice of thunder, with a friendly grin on his face. "It's time for training! Meet me in the centre of the territory, I have a surprise session for you!" He said, running into the woods. Spottedpaw sighed, looking down. She really needed to go on this walk with Firepaw, but fate obviously had other plans.
"It's ok Spottedpaw, I can go by myself." He smiled, running off into the bushes. Spottedpaw sighed and headed into the bushes which lead to the centre of Thunderclan territory.

As she came back from her special training... *It wasn't actually special, they just followed a fox scent.* But she felt an unsettlement in the air, as if something had gone seriously wrong. As she approached the camp with RunningWind, the air was filled with furious mews, ones of which should never be repeated. Spottedpaw looked at RunningWind, and he looked back at her, as they started running towards the gathered cats. She saw a old grey she-cat being held down by Longtail and Darkstripe. The she-cat struggled against them as they drew out their claws, preparing to attack. Spottedpaw saw Firepaw from the crowd, being swarmed by the angry crowd of cats. He looked over at the old she cat for a second, fear in his eyes. *This she-cat was clearly innocent, and she was about to get killed!*

Spottedpaw thought, her fur bristling. RunningWind had already joined the cats, and didn't notice the elder. Spottedpaw was not going to let an innocent cat die! Spottedpaw saw Longtail raise his claws, as Spottedpaw gathered all her speed, and drew out her claws at the warrior. She knocked him over with full force, and Darkstripe looked at the two, surprised. Longtail looked furious, and bowled her over.
"You idiot! I was about to kill this Mouse-brained fool... I hate Yellowfang..." He growled, looking at the grey elder. *Yellowfang...* Though Spottedpaw, *I don't recognise that name...*
"Enough!" Growled Bluestar at the gathered cats, "You're all being ridiculous! I must speak with Firepaw... Alone..." She bellowed, looking at the apprentice.
Oh no... Thought Spottedpaw, looking at Bluestar. *This cants be good..l*

Chores

Spottedpaw awoke from her deep slumber, the pollen and smell of flowers tickling her nose. She stretched out and opened her eyes, remembering the events of last night. A strange cat entered camp, and Firepaw was blamed... *Firepaw!!* Thought Spottedpaw, getting up from her moss bed and walking through camp. She looked for Firepaw, smelling the air for any trace if him. She took a step forward, accidental crushing a flower, but she finally found his scent. She smiled and rushed towards the medicine cat den, where Firepaw was with the strange elder.
"Firepaw!" Exclaimed Spotterpaw, walking up to the ginger Tom. He turned around and smiled at her, his fur glowing in the sunlight that illuminated from the medicine den. He took a step forward towards the tortoise shell, before they both heard Yellowfang give out a snort.
"Young love is disgusting,.." She growled, before setting her head back onto the moss bed. Firepaw turned red, and so did Spottedpaw. They started exclaiming about how they were not mates and didn't love eachother in that way, and Yellowfang started laughing. "My my my! Such lies!" She grinned, starting to drift to sleep. Firepaw sighed and faced Spottedpaw.
"So Firepaw.... Do you... Want to go on that walk now?" She smiled, fidgeting with her paws. He sighed and looked down sadly.
"I'm sorry Spottedpaw... I have a punishment... I need to do chores all day! But maybe later when I need to get prey for Yellowfang?" He said, looking up hopefully at Spottedpaw. She nodded and smiled at him, walking out of the small den.

Sandpaw watched Spottedpaw from the bushes.... She didn't like how close she was getting to this Kittypet...

The walk.

Firepaw finally had some spare time, so him and Spottedpaw were walking through the territory. The wind swayed through the trees, and birds chirped happily. *This was the day!* Though Spottedpaw. *This is day I'm going to tell Firepaw how I feel....* She gave a small cough, the smell of pollen tingling her senses.
"So Firepaw..." She began, "Why are you being punished?" She asked carefully, trying not to bring up any dodgy subjects. He chuckled softly, looking at the sky.
"Well..." He said, taking a deep breath and staring up at the sky, worshiping the bright green-Leaf nights. He started to explain about how he saw Yellowfang and attacked her. He also explained about how he ate a piece of prey, and all the chores he had to do to make up for it. Spottedpaw listened carefully, enjoying the long story and dramatic scenes of hardship. "....and that's what happened..." He sighed, fidgeting with his empty paws, as if longing for someone to hold them. Spottedpaw saw this and put a paw on his, he looked up, surprised.
"I-I'm sorry about what you're going through Firepaw..." She said, feeling sorry for the young apprentice, who has gone through so much pain since first going Thunderclan. He smiled at her, blushing softly. Spottedpaw saw this and turned a shade of Crimson, looking at her paws.
"Thank you Spottedpaw, I-I don't know what I would do without you..." He nodded, gesturing a thanks. He began to lean closer, and so did Spottedpaw, the air growing close and cool between them. They then put they muzzles together and started to nuzzle each other lovingly, and purring loudly. They pulled away and smiled at each other, knowing that they were in love. Just then they heard a rustling from the bushes, *had someone caught them?!* She wondered, taking a step back and Firepaw stood in front of her, shielding her from whatever threat there was. Then out of the bushes, came Sandpaw, her face twisted and full of anger. Spottedpaw felt guilty, she had know her sister more than anyone, and she knew that it upset her when she was replaced, she wasn't that good friends with Ravenpaw, but she wouldn't mind him and Spottedpaw being

mates. But this was different for Sandpaw, her sister was dating a *Kittypet!* And Sandpaw hated Kittypets. After all they've been through, Spottedpaw would just replace her like that.
"How could you?!" She growled, her face angry and in raged. "I wouldn't mind anyone else..." She shot a glare at Firepaw that could kill a bird, "...But I can't believe that you would love a Kittypet!" She hissed her back raised. "Just wait until I tell everyone..."

The choice

Spottedpaw and Firepaw ran after Sandpaw, their paws hitting the soft ground as fast as lightning. Spottedpaw knew that she was faster than both of them, all that training with the fastest cat in the clan really paid off. So she sprinted in front of Firepaw and approached her sister, her sister was fast, but not as fast as Spottedpaw. She could feel the breeze in her fur, the rumbling of the soil beneath her, and heard the forest speaking to her in a way. She was overtaking her sister, slowly, but she was almost there. She began to remember training with RunningWind, laughing and having fun... But then she fell, the ground hit her like a tsunami.

She awoke, hearing mutterings circling around her a tornado, read to swallow her. She opened her bright Amber eyes to see various cats around her, all from Thunderclan. She saw Sandpaw looking angry but satisfied. Bluestar, with a somewhat curious look in her eyes. And Ravenpaw who looked full of disbelief, with a tear stricken face. Other cats like RunningWind, Tigerclaw and Mousefur were there, obviously intrigued Firepaw must have already been questioned and left. Bluestar walked towards the young tortoise shell, a steady glare in her blue eyes.
"Spottedpaw." She said in a quiet, yet stern voice, approaching the young apprentice. "Is it true that you're in love with Firepaw?" She questioned, playfulness in her eyes. Spottedpaw didn't see what the problem with loving Firepaw was, so she gave a small nod, standing up. Bluestar smiled at her, and turned to face the small crowd.
"Well, I don't see what the problem is Sandpaw, there's nothing wrong with that." She purred, flicking her blue tail in amusement. Sandpaw gave a stricken, furious face.
"B-But... He's a Kittypet!" Exclaimed Sandpaw, her face puzzled. Bluestar sighed, shaking her head.
"I don't see why that's a problem, he is a cat like the rest of us." She said, walking past them.

After the crowd had gone, Ravenpaw walked up to Spottedpaw, disappointment and confusion in his eyes. He kept his head low,

and spoke in merely a whisper.
"It's true... I-Isn't it?" He sighed, looking at her, tears welling in the blue pools. Spottedpaw couldn't bare to look at him, but gave a small nod. He gave a wistful sigh, looking up at the dark sky.
"I-I thought we had something Spottedpaw..." He chocked softly under his tears, paws padding the dirt in frustration.
"Well... You started ignoring me... So I thought it was the end...but I still like you!" She sighed looking at him. He got up and faced her.
"Then you have until sunrise to decide... Follow your heart." He said, padding away into the camp.

The desision

Spottedpaw slept peacefully in the apprentice den, thinking carefully about her decision. She could pick Firepaw, the loyal, friendly, loving one. He would never leave Spottedpaw, but he would put duties before her. She could also pick Ravenpaw, the sensitive, sweet, protective one. He could be a great mate, but he would never recover if anything happened to her, or anyone he knew. He would also be slightly awkward in the relationship...Spottedpaw had finally made up her mind, so she looked at the sky, it was sunset. She sighed and walked out of the den, the sunlight setting behind the green mountains. She took every step re-thinking her decision, the thoughts dancing in her mind. She finally saw Ravenpaw and Firepaw come into view. She nodded in respect to them
"Have you decided Spottedpaw?" Asked Ravenpaw, trying to act as calm as possible against the pressure. Spottedpaw gave a small nod to him, looking down, and trying to avoid eye contact.
"Then who Spottedpaw?" Asked Firepaw, a hint of worry in his voice.
"I-I choose...." She sighed looking at Ravenpaw.
"Ravenpaw...." She began, as his eyes lit up. "You're really sweet and kind and sensitive... And would be great with kits." She said, hesitance in her voice, she looked at Firepaw. "Firepaw, you're loyal, funny, and will always be there for me when I need it most." She finished, looking at the two toms. There was silence for a while, with only the wind to keep them company. She suddenly looked up.
"Ravenpaw...." She began, his face became bright for a few fleeting moments before she continued, "I'm sorry Ravenpaw, but I chose Firepaw..."

One last goodbye...

Ravenpaw dipped his head in respect at her choice, but secretly his eyes were filled with tears, that he was trying to hard not to reveal. "I respect your decision Spottedpaw...." He sighed, looking over at the horizon of the setting sun, "And I'm sure that you will both be happy together... But now I must leave." He said quickly, about to take a step away, but Spottedpaw stopped him.
"W-What?!" She stammered, looking at him in his deep blue eyes, "Why?!?" She asked desperately. Ravenpaw looked at Firepaw, for he knew the answer. But they shouldn't tell Spottedpaw, for this was about who really killed her father, Redtail. Ravenpaw looked into Spottedpaw's deep eyes.
"I can't say Spottedpaw...." He sighed, savouring theses moments with her. He looked at the ground and shuffled his paws underneath him. "But all I know is that I must leave... I'm sorry..." He said softly nuzzling her for the last time. Spottedpaw nodded in respect to him, before he took off and left, leaving only a trail of paw prints behind him. Firepaw came up to Spottedpaw and nuzzled her side lovingly. Spottedpaw nuzzled him back, knowing that this was her future mate, and nothing would stop her from loving him.

The kitnapper

It had been a moon since her dear friend had left, and everything was silent. They had to pretend that Ravenpaw had died to get away with him running away. Spottedpaw was sad that Ravenpaw left, but happy that Firepaw was here with her. They both settled down in the apprentice den, ready to sleep. Sandpaw hadn't been talking to Spottedpaw lately, she just looked horribly mad at her. Sandpaw looked briefly at Spottedpaw before setting her head down to sleep in the moss bed. Dustpaw walked in and settled next to Sandpaw, they were obviously in love. Spottedpaw pushed all of the thoughts out of her head and went to sleep.
Spottedpaw giggled, the wind blowing through her long fur as she ran through the fields of lavender. She rolled around, savouring the sweet smell. She heard a voice, and saw a ginger cat further in the fields with bright green eyes.
"Firepaw!" Yelled Spottedpaw excitedly, bounding towards the cat. The ginger cat saw her and ran, but slowly enough for her to catch up. Spottedpaw giggled and chased after him, accepting this game of chase. She finally caught up with him and pounced on him, pinning him to the ground. She laughed in her victory.
"Ha! Too slow Firepa-" She looked down at this cat, this ginger cat was not Firepaw, it was...
"Spottedpaw, HELP!" Hissed Sandpaw from underneath her, her eyes were glowing white as she pleaded to Spottedpaw for help, but with what?
"Sandpaw! How can I help?!" Asked Spottedpaw desperately, trying to find a way to help. Sandpaw screeched and disappeared from under her, 3 cats then came into view a elderly Tom, and two kits. A larger cat came into view behind them and the kits were taken, while the elder disappears. Sandpaw appears behind her, tears in her eyes.
"How could you Spottedpaw?!" Muttered Sandpaw, giving out a large screech. Spottedpaw covered her ears, and everything went black.
Spottedpaw woke up, *only a dream...* She sighed in relief. Firepaw was awake aswell, yawning and stretching. They nuzzled eachother, purring, until they heard a yowl.
"HELP! THE KITNAPPERS AT IT AGAIN!" Yowled Frostfur,

"YELLOWFANG HAS KILLED FEATHERWHISKER AND TAKEN MY KITS!"

Brokenstar

Spottedpaw was alert at once, getting up off her feet and running outside, seeing the crowd of gathered cats told Spottedpaw that Frostfur was telling the truth. She looked to her side, hoping to see Firepaw there, but he was gone. Spottedpaw was immediately alert. *Was he dead?! There was a murder on the loose, He was dead?!* Spottedpaw thought. She suddenly found his scent and followed it. She ran like her life depended on it. She already lost Ravenpaw, she wasn't going to loose him as well. She saw his distinctive orange coat, along with a grey one. She recognised Graypaw and Firepaw stalking quietly through the grass. She didn't want to alert them, so she followed slowly. Many minutes passed before they finally got to Shadowclan territory. She couldn't stay behind anymore.
"Firepaw, Graypaw!" Whispered Spottedpaw behind them. Firepaw looked at her, surprised that she had followed them. He was still scared of her safety, but he was happy that she was there. Spottedpaw looked up to see Yellowfang standing above them. Spottedpaw gave a small squeak of uncomfortableness, stumbling backwards, stepping in a few small flowers. Firepaw put a paw on her shoulder, to tell her that everything was alright. They all followed Yellowfang into a small bush, full of colourfuland curious scents. Spottedpaw breathed in the scent, trying to figure out what the odd and unfamiliar smell was.
"Right...." Yellowfang began, stories and ponders flooding out of her mouth. She told them of the horrible ways if shadow clan, and about how they made kits apprentices at 3 moons, and warriors at 5 moons. Spottedpaw listened, curious, fascinated and horrified by the story being told. Spottedpaw was about to say how horrid Shadowclan was, and that Clawface was a monster, but they were interrupted by the sound if a Thunderclan patrol. Yellowfang flinched, running out of the bush to find some Shadowclan cats.
"Whitestorm!" Whispered Graystripe from within the dark bush. The patrol consisting of Whitestorm, Mousefur, RunningWind, and Darkstripe looked over at him. Graypaw beckoned them over, and they entered the bush. Once again, Firepaw explained the story of Shadowclan, and how Yellowfang had not taken the kits, that it was

Clawface. Whitestorm looked on in interest, impressed at his loyalty to the Shadowclan elder. Just as he was speaking, Yellowfang walked in, with 3 others by her side. She introduced them as her 3 Shadowclan friends, who are unimpressed by Brokenstar and his horrid reign, of training underage cats, and killing innocent cats. Yellowfang nodded in respect, signalling them to go.
"Wait here, we'll go confront Brokenstar." Said Yellowgand smoothly, as if they were not about to confront the Shadowclan leader. The Thunderclan cats nodded in respect, allowing them to leave. Firestar watched them leave, a hint of worry in his green eyes. Spottedpaw knew how much Firepaw cared for Yellowfang, and knew that he would blame himself if anything happened to her. They suddenly heard a large yowl from Shadowclan camp, and as quick as a flash, the Thunderclan warriors leapt from the bush, and towards the ear stricken sound. They saw the horrifying sight of the shadow clan cats attacking Yellowfang and her old Shadowclan friends. Firepaw leapt for Blackfoot, the deputy, while Spottedpaw leapt for a ragged tortoise-shell. They tussled and growled clawing and hissing. Spottedpaw was loosing, but she knew what to do. Spottedpaw pretended to retreat from the battle, looking over to see the Shadowclan cat chasing after her anyway, but this was what she wanted, she turned around suddenly and took her by surprise, biting deep into her front leg. She yowled in pain and limped into the bushes. Everything went silent, and Brokenstar was facing Yellowfang. Spottedpaw listened with interest, all the words that came out of his mouth made Yellowfang innocent, she didn't kill kits, Brokenstar did. Brokenstar was about to kill Yellowfang, when Firepaw pounced on him, pinning him down. Brokenstar chuckled.

"Try all you want Kittypet, I still have nine lives! A tiny apprentice like you could neve-" he stopped talking when the other Shadowclan cats surrounded him, hissing and spitting at him. They had their backs raised, and their fur stood on end. Brokenstar was outnumbered. He got up and fled from the scene being chased out by the angry Shadowclan cats. This was it... Brokenstar's terrible reign was over.

Warriors

It was all over... Brokenstar had left, and Shadowclan was thankful that he was finally gone.
"Thank you, oh thank you!" Exclaimed a Shadowclan queen, dipping her ginger head in thanks. They were swarmed with 'thank you!'s and, 'you saved us!"s, and in the end they all agreed to share territory for a moon. They were walking back with the kits in their jaws, they were mewling and yawning. Spottedpaw carried the small white and ginger she-kit, who was mewling and yowling quietly.
"Hush, it's ok little kit, you'll be home soon." She comforted, the kit stopped mewling and looked at Spottedpaw's pretty Amber eyes. The kit fell asleep, and started to dream. Firepaw saw Spottedpaw limping slightly and pressed against her side, balancing her. She wobbled a bit, but kept her balance, nodding her thanks to Firepaw. He purred, nuzzling her.
"I'm glad you came Spottedpaw." He purred, looking into her eyes, Spottedpaw blushed at him,
"Me too..." Smiled Spottedpaw, finally entering Thunderclan camp.

Yellowfang was medicine cat, and Bluestar decided that Graypaw, Firepaw, and Spottedpaw should become warriors, they all waited below highrock, anxious and excited to get their warrior names. Graypaw smirked at Firepaw, pawing him in the shoulder playfully. Spottedpaw giggled at the two, before Bluestar silenced the crowd of cats.
"Graypaw." Thundered Bluestar, beckoning Graypaw towards highrock. He nodded to her, padding up towards highrock, and sitting down by Bluestar.
"I, Bluestar, leader of Thunderclan, call on my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. He has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend him to you as a warrior in his turn...." Bluestar looked at Graypaw, her eyes twinkling with pride.
"Graypaw," She began, looking out to the crowd for Inspiration for his name, "Do you promise to uphold the warrior code, to defend

and protect your clan, even at the cost of your own life?" She questioned looking him straight in the eye. Graypaw smiled.
"I do." He nodded, waiting anxiously for his name. Bluestar looked back at the crowd of cats.
"Then by the powers of Starclan, I give you your warrior name. Graypaw, from this moment on you will be known as Graystripe. Starclan honours your courage and strength, and welcomes you as a full warrior of Thunderclan." Bluestar said, touching noses with his head. He smiled and turned to the crowd of cats. Firepaw was next, and he walked up and received his name, Fireheart. Spottedpaw was awfully anxious now, but walked up anyway, where Graystripe and Fireheart were sitting. Spottedpaw smiled at them, taking a seat on highrock. Bluestar looked at her face, and could tell that she was nervous, so she began.
"I, Bluestar, leader of Thunderclan, call on my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend her to you as a warrior in her turn...." Bluestar smiled at Spottedpaw, purring lightly. Bluestar carried on speaking, her voice strong and confident.
"Spottedpaw," She said softly , looking at the tortoise-shell she-cat, "Do you promise to uphold the warrior code, to defend and protect your clan, even at the cost of your own life?" She questioned, looking for an answer. Spottedpaw looked up, giving a small smile.
"I-I do." She smiled looking up thankfully at Bluestar. Bluestar looked out to try and think of her name. Bluestar was stuck, she couldn't find anything, but then she looked further beyond the crowd of cats, into the forest. She saw Leaf-fall taking its effect, the leaves falling away from the trees, but it was the things on the leaves that brought the perfect Inspiration for her name. She looked at Spottedpaw's brown coat, with a white muzzle and underbelly. She definitely knew her name.
"Then by the powers of Starclan, I give you your warrior name. Spottedpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Spottedfrost. Starclan honours your spirt and wisdom, and welcomes you as a full warrior of Thunderclan." Bluestar said, touching noses with her head. Spottedfrost looked around her surroundings, the cheering crowd of cats, telling her that this was not a dream, it was real, and was this this life, that she would stay with, forever.

Announcment!

From now on in this story, it will be set at the start of Forest of secrets, when Dustpelt and Sandstorm have their new warrior names, and when Spottedfrost has a new apprentice.

Ice

Spottedfrost padded through the snowy fields, her tortoise-shell pelt blending with the brown trees, and icy grounds. Fireheart was on a patrol, so it was just her today, hunting by herself for her clan. Sandstorm and her had gotten along better since Fireheart saved her, but she still felt that there was something missing, and that Sandstorm had still never forgiven her for what she's done.
"Spottedfrost!" Purred Sandstorm from across the clearing. Spottedfrost hadn't seen her so she jumped in surprise, her fur bristling, but when she realised that it was Sandstorm she relaxed, padding over to her.
"Hello Sandstorm!" Purred Spottedfrost in amusement, as she padded towards the Sandy warrior. Sandstorm looked around, making sure that nobody was looking or listening to their conversation.
"Can you keep a secret?" She asked, her face forming a grin as her eyes narrowed in amusement. Spottedfrost rolled her eyes and purred.
"You know very well that I can!" She smiled, flicking her tail. Sandstorm gave a low chuckle, moving closer to her ear.
"I heard that Bluestar is going to give you an apprentice today!" She enthused, waiting for Spottedfrost's reaction. Spottedfrost's eyes turned as wide as the moon as her eyes merely blinked in shock.
"A-An apprentice?!" Stammered Spottedfrost, a large smile spreading across her face. She had always wanted to have an apprentice, it's the second best thing to kits! And since Fireheart and Spottedfrost had both agreed that they will have kits as soon as possible, she gas grown quite fond of young cats.
"I know!" Giggled Sandpaw, looking around. "You'll either get Brightkit, or Thornkit! Oh, how wonderful!" Purred Sandstorm. Spottedfrost smiled, as she heard Bluestar's voice through the territory. Sandstorm chuckled, bowing her head in humour. "Go on Spottedfrost." She smiled, "It's time for your first apprentice"

The Apprentice.

Spottedfrost padded into the clearing, feeling pride in heart and excitement in her soul. The world seemed to freeze around her as she waited for Bluestar to start her speech. The cats muttered amongst themselves, exchanging glances at eachother and the two apprentices at the front of the crowd. But all of a sudden Blustar began to speak.
"Brightkit." Called Blustar from Highrock, as the young kit padded shakily up to highrock. Blustar looked at the apprentice with a smile.
"Brightkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Brightpaw. Your mentor will be Spottedfrost. I hope Spottedfrost will pass down all he knows on to you." She smiled, nodding at Spottedfrost. Spottedfrost couldn't contain herself from giving a wide smile as she approached the rock. She was honestly very surprised, for she was sure that she would get Thornkit as an apprentice. He was quiet and reserved, like her. Brightkit was apparently an adventurous, and outgoing kit, nothing like Spottedfrost, but she guessed that Bluestar wanted Spottedfrost to reflect some of her behaviour on her. Brightpaw smiled as Spottedfrost neared her, sitting and touching noses with the new apprentice.
This is it... Thought Spottedfrost, staring at her apprentice with pride. *I'm finally a mentor...*

The future is Bright

"Spottedfrost!" Smiled Brightpaw as they walked into Thunderclan territory, ready to begin their training, "What are we going to do?" Spottedfrost smiled at this statement, remembering her first day of apprentice training. "We're going to check the borders, we cant have any intruders!" She grinned, although she was slightly exaggerating since there were hardly any visitors on the borders, but she liked to keep her apprentice excited. Brightpaw gasped. "That's soooo cool!! I heard that Thornpaw is cleaning out the elders den for his first day!!" She giggled, looking about her surroundings. "Well..." Smiled Spottedfrost, gaining speed, "Some mentors just aren't as nice as me!" She teased, picking up the pace more. Brightpaw knew what she was getting at and started to run, and they ran into the territory.

"Fireheart!" Smiled Spottedfrost, coming back from apprentice training and sitting next to him. Fireheart smiled with pride that she had finally had an apprentice, and nuzzled her.
"Spottedfrost! I'm so proud of you!" He purred, putting a paw on hers, "So, how did it go?" He asked curiously.
Spottedfrost smiled, "She's wonderful Fireheart! She's very fast, and she's really committed to her work like you!" Smiled Spottedfrost, starting to eat a mouse.
Fireheart looked up at the sky for a moment, "I wonder if our kits will be like that...." He smiled. Spottedfrost stopped eating her mouse and looked up at Fireheart, he was talking about kits! He really did want kits! Spottedfrost was overjoyed, she had been wanting kits for a long time now, and Fireheart had made the first move! What a gentleman.
"S-So..." Began Spottedfrost, still surprised, "Does this mean you... Want kits?" She smiled at him. Fireheart turned around, not realising what he said a few moments ago.
"I-I..." He turned red, he was sure he was just thinking those words, but they must have slipped out. And he did want kits, he really did.
"It's ok Fireheart," smiled Spottedfrost, putting a paw on his, "I want kits as wel." She purred, about to nuzzle him.

"Speaking of kits..." Sandstorm interrupted as she walked past, taking the two by surprise. Spottedfrost hissed lowly at her sister, mad that she interrupted.
"Sandstorm! We were in the middle of something...Personal!" Said Spottedfrost angrily, but took a deep breath in to calm herself, and sighed. "What about kits Sandstorm?" Asked Spottedfrost.
"Well..." Grinned Sandstorm walking closer to Spottedfrost to whisper something in her ear. "Well, I might be moving to the nursery soon.." She purred. Spottedfrost was taken aback, shocked even.
"WHAT?" She shouted ,surprised. Sandstorm giggled and looked her sister in the eyes, purring.
"I'm expecting kits!" Smiled Sandstorm.

Kits

Spottedfrost's shocked face turned into a huge smile, reaching her checks.
"Sandstorm!" She purred, nuzzling her sister lovingly, "I can't believe it! I'm going to be an aunt! Oh Sandstorm I'm so happy for you!" She purred louder, even Fireheart came over and wished his congratulations. Spottedfrost parted from her sister and started asking questions.
"Who's the father?" Asked Spottedfrost eagerly. Sandstorm rolled her eyes.
"Dustpelt obviously...."
"When are they due?"
"In about 2 moons, but Yellowfang and Cinderpaw said it could be earlier"
"How many?"
Sandstorm giggled at all the questions her sister was asking, "I don't know how many Spottedfrost!" She smiled, looking at her sister, "But you'll have to keep me company in the nursery! You need to visit every day! And- Actully, I think you'll be having kits soon anyway, so there's no need to... Visit. You can just join me!" She smiled. Spottedfrost and Fireheart looked at eachother, where they really going to have kits soon?
"Oh well, I'd better tell Dustpelt! He will be so excited!!" Giggled Sandstorm, padding off into the territory. Spottedfrost was very excited that Sandstorm was going to have kits, but even more excited for her kits! But then a thought came to mind, a thought that would stop them having kits.
"Fireheart! I have an apprentice now, I can't go to the nursery and leave her! She's really counting on me to continue her training!" Sighed Spottedfrost, her tail wrapping around her paws. "I guess we'll have to wait a while..."
Fireheart lowed his ears to his head in sorrow, but then a smile spread across his face ."It's ok Spottedfrost!" He smiled, "We can always wait 6 moons! It will be no problem!" He put his ginger paw on hers. Spottedfrost smiled and looked at the sky.
Soon... She repeated in her head, *Soon....*

!ANNOUNCEMENT!

[image]

W o w. I did not expect this much support from everyone! (almost 2 thousand reads!)

I mean, it has been almost 2 years since I've even been on Wattpad, let alone update my story! But I will be making more for y'all, and they parts will probably be better quality cuz yknow,, the 13 year olds me's grammar wasn't the best! Even though I don't even read warrior cats anymore I'll be trying my best :)

I'll also be updating the cover cuz my old art was just ew.

Mixed blood

Fireheart had of course shared Greystripes little secret with Spottedfrost, that a cat from another clan, Silverstream, was expecting Greystripes kits. Well, at first she was shocked, that her friend had disobeyed the highest order of clan rules. But she also realised how much Greystripe loved this cat, and how much he would love these kits. But nobody had expected what was to happen that night.
Spottedfrost was sleeping close, next to Firestar, when they felt a nudge at their side. They blearily opened their eyes to see dark amber pools staring down at them, it was Greystripe.
"For starclans sake Greystripe," yawned a Fireheart, scratching a ear, his eyes hardly open.
"What time is it?" Spottedfrost murmured sleepily.
" Get up! Both of you, please!" Greystripe pleaded, with worry plastered all over his face, " It's Silverstream, she's in the territory, and she's gone into labour early! Please, I don't know what to do! What if she dies?" He questioned, looking down at them hopefully, and in an instant Spottedfrost was up, nudging Fireheart up with her.
"What? Greystripe lead us to her!" Demanded Spottedfrost as Greystripe ran across camp and into territory. Both cats followed him wearily, but gaining speed. Soon they were quite far into territory, close to the RiverClan border, when they heard her cries of pain. Spottedfrost was by her side in an instant, looking down at her.
"Silverstream! It's ok it's just us, Greystripes friends, we're here to help you!" She whispered soothingly. She turned her head to Fireheart and said " Get Cinderpelt or Yellowfang, quickly." And in a flash his ginger pelt had disappeared into the darkness of the forest. Spottedfrost then returned her attention to Silverstream, " Silverstream, breathe in and out for me, the important part is that you keep breathing!" But the she-cat simply grunted in pain as Greystripe licked her head in an effort to help. Spottedfrost put a paw on her stomach to feel for any contractions. " Silverstream, when I say push you must push ok!" She demanded keeping her

concentration fixed on movement in her stomach, and when she felt it dimmer, she shouted " Push!"
Silverstream cried out in an agonising pain as she pushed, and a small kit came out of her.
Spottedfrost gasped, " Greystripe, go over and break the sack, and lick the kit so that they breathe, then place the kit by Silverstreams stomach, ok?" Greystripe instantly obeyed and Spottedfrost continued speaking "Then-" But before Spottedfrost could finish speaking, Silverstream pushed again, and another kit came out.
Spottedleaf signed in relief, as all the constructions had suddenly stopped.
"Congratulations Silverstream, you have two beautiful ki-" but something was wrong.

Death of a dream

The blood wouldn't stop, it kept on coming, and Spottedfrost didn't know what to do.
"What's wrong with her, Spottedfrost?" Greystripe questioned worriedly, his eyes as wide as moons. Spottedfrost looked at Greystripe, not knowing what to say. "Spottedfrost..." He demanded, "What's wrong with my mate?"
Before he could continue, Fireheart, Cinderpaw and Yellowfang arrived at the scene, shocked at the situation.
"Cinderpaw, gather the marigold, quickly." Grunted Yellowfang, urgently walking up to the bleeding she-cat.
Greystripe began clawing at the earth, his eyes angry, and scared. "What's wrong with her?" He cried desperately, nuzzling her forehead with his.
Yellowfang put a paw on Silverstreams stomach, and shook her head sadly. "I'm sorry Greystripe, I fear there's nothing my abilities will do for her," she looked up at the night sky, "She will be with starclan soon, I'm sorry."
Greystripe didn't react, he laid next to his mate and began speaking to her, as if I'm comfort, or a desperate hope that nothing was wrong.
Spottedfrost and Fireheart looked on from a distance, sadness clouding their expressions.
"I hate to see this..." Fireheart began, looking at the earth below his feet."Greystripe, Silverstream, they're all suffering, and the kits, what's going to happen to them?"
(This part is to be continued because it's super late where I am and a girl
needs her sleep so I'll continue it soon ok guys ily x)

A note from the author

Woah, I can't believe people are still reading this! This story has been on Wattpad for 4 years now, which is honestly so scary to think about. Times really flown since I read the warriors series.

I finally decided to check up on my emails after like, a whole year, and I've noticed a lot of you guys commenting on my most recent chapter, asking me to continue, and I have two things to say in response. - one, wow, the kindness you guys are showing this story and showing me is incredible, I'm so so so grateful to everyone who reads this story, gives it a like, an comments something sweet! It surprises me every time! Thank you for the support, old and new.

two, as you've noticed, this story hasn't been updated in over a year and I even left the last chapter half finished (whoops) and I hate to say but sadly I will not be continuing this series! When I first wrote it I was either 12 or 13, very new to the internet, writing, and overall life in general. Warriors was very important to me back then, and for some reason I clung to Spottedleaf like an anchor and decided to rewrite her story! I can't say I regret writing it, apart from the fact it's really badly written and also the fact that firestar x Spottedleaf is, well, VERY problematic and borderline p*dophillia. So yeah, I regret that definitely, I was very young and immune to the worlds issues when I wrote this, but I've changed now and have realised that fire x spotted is definitely something I should not ship! Watch some informative videos kids, it's not great to ship a teenage coded character with an obviously adult coded character, no matter how much you age them up or down! So I'm really sorry for that.

However, this does not mean I'll be deleting it! It's obvious some of you enjoy the way I've written Spottedpaw (or should I say Spottedfrost?) and don't want to take it away from anyone! I'm really sorry if I'm disappointing anyone by refusing to continue, but again, I do not agree with the ship anymore and am also no longer into warriors.

But to everyone still commenting, still liking, and still reading, my 13 year old self would be over the moon at the support! I encourage you all to write your own stories, spill your creativity, show the world what you can do!

So thank you everyone, from everywhere, who has decided to be so kind to me and this book (however problematic) Maybe one day we'll meet so we talk about my terrible 13 year old selfs grammar, because honestly, someone needs to laugh at me for how bad it was my god.

Goodbye and remember- Black Lives Matter and All Cops Are Bastards